



Philadelphia



👁 8 ✓ 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by Natalya Nugent

I took a deep breath and flicked the cigarette of the fire escape I stood on. I shouldn't have come back. Tony stands next to me his hand on the small of my back. I feel like crying but if I cry I'll be subjected to Tony's arms and I know I can't let that happen again. I move and his hand slides away and I breath again. Heavy metal plays softly from inside my old room. The city is dark, darker than usual and oddly there are a lot of people moving about the streets below us.

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